

WITH ALL THE ROYAL HONORS

(Continued from Page 2.)

ture. The surprised choir, the Bishop of Honolulu and his clergy followed. Then the mourners, President Dole and his cabinet and the clergy of the city.

The decorations inside the Mausoleum had been artistically arranged by Mrs. Irene Brown and the ladies of her committee, including Mrs. H. G. Noonan, Mrs. Hastings, Mrs. E. D. Tenney, Mrs. Geo. Herbert, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Christian Conrad, Mrs. Geo. C. Beckley, Mrs. Geo. Smith, Mrs. Charles Creighton and Mrs. C. O. Berger.

The floral contributions which were sent to the church, had been carried to the Mausoleum in carriages while the procession was en route. These offerings were from friends not only in Honolulu, from every port of the group. The top of the stand on which was deposited the casket, was a bed of lilacs brought by the Nuuanu flower girls. A crown was given by the Aloha Aina Society with this inscription "From the Aloha Aina to the Lei of Hawaii." Col. and Mrs. Sam'l. Parker gave a handsome piece with the word "Kaulani" in asterisks. There was a tribute from each society.

The followers were arranged in a bank at the head of Kaulani's bier. The decorations also extended to the other coffins in the Mausoleum.

The remainder of the Episcopalian Order for the burial of the dead was said in the Mausoleum by the Bishop of Honolulu. The service was concluded by the hymn Resurrection Morning sung by the surplised choir.

With the dying out of the organ's strains, the services ended and then the pall bearers, kahili wavers and Cabinet Ministers withdrew. The father of the princess remained behind. He stood near his daughter's head looking down on the bier.

It was to be laid side by side, of that lying but a few steps away, which bore the words "wife and mother" on its inscription plate. At last he turned his face toward the door and entering his carriage drove direct to beautiful Alinahau, where the sweetest flowers grow, and where the fairest of them all will bloom no more.

THE UNTIMELY DEATH

OF PRINCESS KAULANI.

The Princess Kaulani died at 2 o'clock last Monday morning. A week previously the young lady's physicians had announced that her condition was serious, and day by day they observed that there was increasing danger as the rheumatism approached the region of the heart, yet they did not despair of her recovery. During Sunday night there were grave fears of a fatal termination, and after midnight it was evident that dissolution was fast approaching. Precisely at 2 o'clock the dreaded summons came, and the Princess Kaulani passed from the loving friends of earth.

Surrounding her bedside at this sad moment were her father, Governor A. S. Cleghorn, Mr. and Mrs. James W. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Boyd, Miss Kate Vida, Miss Helen Parker, Col. S. Parker, Dr. D. G. St. Walters, Mrs. D. G. St. Walters, Dr. F. M. Miner, Prince David, Lumahelie, Miss Elsie Robertson and the Princess Kaulani's maid.

About a month previous to her death the Princess was brought home sick from the island of Hawaii. From that time her father was much alarmed at her condition, and hundreds of friends shared in his anxiety.

The illness of the Princess began about four months ago, with an attack of rheumatism, said to have been caused by exposure to rain storms during a visit to the country. Her journey to Hawaii was taken in the hope that it would prove beneficial, and for a time reports from there were encouraging. When it was known that she was falling she was brought home at once by her father and a physician.

Dr. F. L. Miner gives the cause of death as ex Ophthalmic Gout and Cardiac Rheumatism. He says that the really dangerous stage was noticed one week before the death. From either ailment there might have been recovery, but the combined assault was too much for one never constitutionally strong.

It is believed that the Princess for a few days before the end feared that she would die. She made no deathbed statement. What was probably her last word was "Mother" in calling Mrs. Robertson, her relative and close friend.

THE LYING IN STATE

AT THE AINAHAU HOME.

Wednesday last between the hours of 9 a. m. and 5 p. m. all that was mortal of the dead Princess lay in state at Alinahau. All day long the beautiful avenue leading to the residence was crowded with people who came to pay their last respects to the memory of one who was beloved by all.

Throughout the spacious grounds were scattered groups of the Hawaiian race mourning for their dead all. Throughout the shrubbery, under the magnificent banyan tree which lifts itself into the air in front of the house, they moved with trembling lips and tear-dimmed eyes. True, spontaneous grief reigned in every heart.

Out upon the air, striking weirdly upon the ears of a stranger, rose the wailing here and there of some of the older natives just as in years gone by they mourned for their departed dead.

Mingling with the wailing of the old natives and the chanting of the meles floated up the mournful dirges of the band. Seated in front of the home, under the branches of the spreading banyan, the members of the band poured out their melody.

Grouped about the entrance to the room, where reposed the remains of Princess Kaulani, were men with the rank of petty chiefs. About their

ROYAL MAUSOLEUM.



necks they wore the cape of varicolored feathers, the insignia of their rank. With them stood two officers of the National Guard, Capt. Chas. Wilcox and Lieut. G. Rose, who directed the people into the proper apartment.

In the front room of the home, leading from the veranda and facing the sea, was the bier on which lay the remains. Spread upon the bier, which was raised about three feet above the polished floor, was a pall of thick velvet, royal purple. On the sides of this pall, worked in gold, were the coat of arms of the dead Princess. Over this pall was spread a shroud of white satin. Upon this shroud in a robe of peace the dead Kaulani. Calm and peaceful, as natural as one may be with the touch of death upon her, she lay. Scattered about her upon the dais were orchids and orange blossoms of pure white.

On each side of the catafalque stood four retainers. Every two hours they were replaced by others. Slowly and regularly, with perfect rhythmic unison, they waved above their dead mistress the royal kahilis. Dressed in somber black, with their insignias about them, they stood mutely and steadfastly.

At the head stood Col. Soper, Maj. Potter, Maj. Pratt and Capt. Gartenberg, in full regalia of the military of the country, the Guard of Honor.

At the head and foot of the bier were feather capes, one of the marks of rank amongst the Hawaiians. These capes are made of small golden-colored feathers. The feathers are each less than half an inch in length and are fastened to a groundwork of fine net, so as to resemble the richest of yellow satin.

In the room of the dead were placed in artistic arrangement eight large cylinders, about three feet in length and one foot in diameter. They are made of most beautiful and costly feathers of all shades, black, white, scarlet, gray, yellow and others. These are peculiarly royal insignia. They top poles several feet in length.

The decorations of the room were draped with black. Near the entrance was placed a large portrait in colors of Kaulani, which was crowned with a lei of royal yellow and draped with crepe.

Two crowns of flowers stood on cushions, which were placed on two tables at the head of the bier. These crowns are of white carnations and malle and lilacs, the royal flower.

Out from the darkened room of death the silent ushers lead. The adjoining room was also darkened and heavy with the scent of flowers. Here, piled in lavish profusion, is a wealth of flowers. The piano was covered with a wilderness of ferns and malle. Floral pieces of every shape and blossom were grouped about.

Right here might be mentioned the names of the ladies who performed efficient service in taking care of the flowers. Mrs. Berger, Mrs. Irene Brown, Mrs. Geo. C. Beckley, Mrs. E. D. Tenney, Mrs. Noonan, Mrs. Creighton, Mrs. Geo. Herbert, Mrs. Geo. Smith.

Seated around this room were Hawaiians of the older generation. In silence they sat throughout the afternoon, a silence that was broken only by the low-toned salutation of friends or the sudden wail of some old native. The darkened rooms, the silent watchers waving their kahilis over the dead, the many flowers, the heavy scent-laden air, the silent groups of black-garbed natives, the sound of the dropping rain and rustling wind mingled with the wailing and chanting of the natives and the funeral music of the band, all combined to make the scene one of strange sadness.

During the day thousands of people passed through the doors. No station nor rank, no color nor race within the confines of this city was unrepresented. The executive department, the judiciary, the department of the consular corps, civil, religious and military dignitaries, were all represented. At 8:30 in the morning the Queen Dowager, with her full retinue of retainers, called and paid testimonial of grief. Among those who called during the afternoon were President Dole and wife, Consul Hayward, Consul W. H. Hoare, Chief Justice Judd, Judge Stanley, Judge Perry, Marshal Brown, Maj. Langfitt, Mr. J. B. Atherton, Mr. C. M. Cooke, and many others of prominence.

The Aloha Aina representatives, in long black coats, silk hats and white regalia, the Kalaiala society, delegations from the Maternity Home, the Red Cross, the churches, came in bodies to pay their tribute of a tear.

Gov. Cleghorn remained in seclusion throughout the day. Only most intimate friends and relatives were allowed to see him and attempt by the condoling word, the tear or the silent handshake to assuage the bitterness of his grief. Prince David, Prince Cupid, Col. and Mrs. J. H. Boyd, Mrs. J. W. Robinson, the Misses Robinson, were present throughout the day and re-

ceived the sympathy of their many friends.

At 6 o'clock Wednesday evening all the servants of Alinahau in a body passed through and took their last look at their dead mistress. It was an affecting sight to see the old natives, who had known the Princess from earliest infancy, as they gave way to their uncontrolled grief. There was not one but truly revered their young mistress.

LAST LIVING IN STATE

OF PRINCESS KAULANI.

With the rain drops falling overhead, amidst the wailing of the natives and the tramp, tramp of the thronging crowds, surrounded by her faithful retainers and her insignia of rank, last Saturday at Kawaiahae church all that was mortal of the dead Princess lay in state, unheeded and at rest.

The interior of the church was a lower, a wilderness of beauty. Under the artistic touches of the loving workers the pillars, the altar, the platform, had all been transformed.

Upon stepping inside the portals of the church the first object that caught the eye was an arch directly in front of the platform. This arch, made of wreaths of purest white and circled with wreaths of green malle, marked the entrance to the sacred square in which, upon the royal catafalque, reposed the remains.

The catafalque was raised above the floor about three feet. Draped over it was the royal robe of richest purple velvet, upon which was worked in gold the coat of arms of the dead Princess. Over this was spread the pall of feathers only used for those of royal blood.

Then upon this, gleaming with the brightness of Hope, in the dim, soft light of the church, was placed the casket containing the sacred burden. Of snowy white it was, emblematic of youth and purity. No glittering decorations nor ornate baubles adorned it. But far above all earthly glitter and show, smiling in heavenly rest and peace, natural in her calm and placid beauty, were the cherished features of the one beloved of all, whose lips the cold touch of the Destroyer had sealed forever.

Upon each side of the catafalque stood three faithful retainers, whose hereditary right it is to mourn for departed royalty. Silently, steadfastly they stood, with their feather kahilis in hand. Slowly at a given signal the kahilis would be lowered, then one side to the left, the other to the right, then slowly back again, each kahili touching the one of the opposite retainer, forming feathery arches, in regular rhythmic unison they waved throughout the day. At the end of every two hours the watch was changed. Six more would file in and stand behind those already watching. The feather capes, the insignia of rank, were placed upon the shoulders of the new men, and the silent waving continued. No time was lost. Not for an instant was the body left unwatched.

The large kahilis standing upright marked the confines of the square. The first that caught the eye were the four large ones of snowy white, standing each at a corner of the square. Between these were arranged the others. All colors, royal yellow and flashing crimson, and many others, glimmered in the soft light. These are the peculiarly royal kahilis owned only by those of royal blood. Directly in front of the catafalque rose the tabu sticks, surmounted with the golden globes. These are the ancient, from time immemorial, insignia of royalty.

At the foot of the casket two crowns, one of white carnations, the other of yellow lilacs, were placed on small tables. Above these was a bank of green malle with K. V. intertwined in lilacs. The altars, the chancel, the Bible stand, the organ loft, all lost identity beneath beautiful blossoms and fresh green ferns. High above all floated the royal standards. One was formerly the property of Likelike, Kaulani's mother, the other belonged to Kaulani herself.

The crowd of people who came to take a last fond look at the dead chiefs surged and thronged about the church throughout the day. There were more natives in evidence than at any time previous. Those whom work had kept away before availed themselves of this opportunity.

Around about the churchyard they gathered, unmindful of the rain—Heaven's tears they called it. The gates of the enclosure were none too wide to admit the thronging thousands. Up the steps, and into the church they poured. Grief and reverence intermingled on the countenances of all. Through the broad aisle, past the white casket they marched, slowly and steadfastly.

At brief intervals the time-honored wail would go up, sounding and echoing throughout the building. This feature was more pronounced than at

any other time during the interim between the death and the funeral, and then again every once in a while the wailing would be broken by the clear voice of some native woman singing one of the plaintive Hawaiian airs.

At night the scene was intensified in picturesqueness. The light became dimmer, the forms of the watchers grew more indistinct and everything seemed unreal. In the midst of this seeming unreality the plaintive voice of the singers, pouring forth their melody to the accompaniment of strangled instruments, would bring the wandering mind back to the fact that there in the white casket lay the body of the dead chief.

The large crowd which had surged and thronged during the day, left quite a number who stayed through the night. On the seats were scattered old natives whom weariness had seized and who were sound asleep. The singing of the ladies' club continued till a late hour, adding a charm to the scene of melancholy. Through the night the watch continued and the first rays of the rising sun fell upon the little band of watchers as they waved their kahilis to and fro.

RECEIPT OF THE NEWS

OF THE UNEXPECTED DEATH.

Last Monday morning the Advertiser gave sad news to the people of Honolulu. The Princess Kaulani was dead. One born to a lofty station, respected and honored on account of position and attainments, and generally beloved for her gracious disposition and amiable character, had passed away.

Throughout the city the sorrow was general and sincere. Many among the foreigners had known the Princess from her earliest childhood. They had met her in pleasant social intercourse, had worked with her in the cause of religion and charity, had respected and honored her for years. All knew her by reputation, and nearly all had frequently seen her. But to the natives the blow came with overwhelming force. Despite political changes, she was still their Princess. Upon her they had looked as a future Queen. The hopes and the love of an affectionate race had centered upon her, and now she was gone. In the bright bloom of early youth, when life seems so fair and so precious—so full of hope for the future—and before it is embittered by regrets for the past—her earthly work had ended and she had been summoned to come up higher.

Regret for the dead was mingled with sympathy for the living—for the lonely and stricken father and other bereaved relatives. There was a continual stream of carriages to Alinahau, the pretty country place which was arranged by Governor Cleghorn to be the island home of his daughter. From early morning till evening those who had known the young Princess and those who were friends of Governor Cleghorn, went to Alinahau to offer the word, the hand-clasp or the flower blossom of sincerest condolence. Many messages tearful in tone were received by the father.

The sorrowful tidings were the principal topic of conversation among all classes and in every part of the city. Many were the stories told of the graciousness of the one who had been the hope of the Hawaiians and the pride of the whole nation. It was said that she was so gentle, so considerate, so generous and so unassuming in every way. In many cases one would think that the speaker had lost a member of his or her own family.

The people of the social circle in which Kaulani moved, which was the highest of the land, expressed the deepest sorrow over her death. At all the functions, in all the charitable movements, Princess Kaulani was an active identity.

Early in the day the flags on the Government buildings, at the American Agency, at the various consulates and at many other places were flying at half mast.

At a Cabinet meeting at the home of President Dole, which was attended by Ministers Damon, Smith and King, it was voted to place at the disposal of Governor Cleghorn such resources of the Government as it might be desired to use in connection with preparation for the funeral and the funeral itself.

This decision was conveyed to Governor Cleghorn by Minister Damon. The stricken father acknowledged the courtesies extended. He said that the only plan he had was for a funeral similar to that of Queen Emma. For that reason it was his wish to have the body in state at Alinahau from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Wednesday, and at Kawaiahae church the same hours on Saturday, the funeral to occur from this church on Sunday afternoon, the cortege to move to the royal mausoleum in Nuuanu valley. Governor Cleghorn wished the Government to take charge of arrangements, and suggested Maj. Potter, chief of the President's staff, as a capable director. All was done in accordance with the wishes of the father.

The steamer Helene sailed for Hawaii Monday afternoon for the purpose of bringing to this city relatives and friends of the late Princess Kaulani, and returned the next day with Prince Cupid Kalaianaloa and others.

WITHIN THE TOMB.

(This Paper, February 16, 1891.)

On a beautiful lawn at the entrance of Nuuanu valley, overlooking this city, the harbor and ocean beyond, stands the Royal Mausoleum, erected by the Hawaiian Government, as the resting place of the remains of the Royal Family of Hawaii and a few of their greatest benefactors. It is built in the Gothic style of architecture, of concrete stone, with the lawn handsomely laid out with walks and studded with trees, the whole presenting from the avenue an attractive appearance.

A short distance to the left of the building is a vault, constructed mainly under ground, which has been named "The Kamehameha Tomb." It was built some six or eight years ago, as it became necessary to provide some other place for the increasing number

of coffins which had nearly filled the main building. A portion of the coffins have been transferred to this large and spacious tomb, thus relieving the main building, so that space is now provided for all the requirements of many years to come. Prior to the transfer of the remains of the kings to the present mausoleum, they were kept in a temporary mausoleum in the palace yard. In bold contrast with that rude structure, it is a credit to the nation that such a building has been erected for the purpose, and it will ever remain an ornament to the city, as long as it stands. Few people are aware how many coffins are deposited here. Including that of our late King Kamehameha, there number fifty. The following may not be a complete list of all whose remains are in the Royal Mausoleum, as the information has been obtained from several sources, nor have the dates when they died, been ascertained.

The body or bones of Kamehameha the Great are said to have been deposited in the caves near Kaniakakua Bay, where those of other royal chiefs were laid, but as they have never been recognized, they still remain where first deposited. This accounts for his name not being in the list. He died May 8, 1791.

Kamehameha II died in London July 14, 1824.

Kamehameha III died in London July 8, 1824.

The above bodies were brought back to Honolulu by Lord Byron, commanding H. B. M. S. Blonde.

Queen Kaahumanu, wife of Kamehameha I, died June 5, 1832.

Kamehameha III, died December 15, 1854.

Queen Kalama, wife of Kamehameha III, died September 20, 1870.

Kamehameha IV, died November 30, 1863.

Prince of Hawaii, son of the above, died August 27, 1862.

Queen Emma, wife of Kamehameha IV, died April 25, 1885.

Queen Kinau, wife of Gov. Kekua-naoa, died April 4, 1839.

Princess Victoria K. Kaahumanu, daughter of Kinau, died May 29, 1866.

Kamehameha V, died December 11, 1872.

Governor M. Kekuanaoa, died November 24, 1888.

Kamalele, daughter of Gov. Kaukini, died April 4, 1839.

A. Paki, father of Mrs. Bishop, died June, 1855.

L. Konia, wife of Paki and mother of Mrs. Bishop, died July, 1857.

Moses Kekualua, brother of Kamehameha IV and V, died 1848.

David, another brother of Kamehameha IV and V.

Wm. Pitt Lelelohu, died in 1848.

Keola, son of Governor of Hawaii, Keaweawela, infant son of Kamehameha III.

Liloa, an ancestor of the Kamehamehas.

Lonoikamakahiki, an ancestor of the Kalakaua family.

Mrs. Bernice Pauahi Bishop, died October 16, 1884.

Ruth Kekelikoli, sister of Kamehameha IV and V, died May 24, 1883.

Kekaulonohi, mother of Lunaliilo, died June 7, 1845.

C. Kapaka, father of Queen Liliuokalani.

Keohokale, mother of Queen Liliuokalani.

Princess Miriam Likelike, wife of Hon. A. S. Cleghorn and sister of King Kalakaua, died February 2, 1887.

Keoni Ana (John Young) died July 18, 1837.

Namakaeha, a prominent chief.

Jane Kekela Young, daughter of John Young and mother of Queen Emma.

Kaiminaano, sister of Queen Liliuokalani.

Kekaulike, sister of Queen Kapilani.

Prince Kekiahonui, son of the above.

Haaliilo, ambassador to London.

Peter Y. Kaeo, brother of Queen Emma.

Wm. L. Lee, Chief Justice of Hawaii.

Robt. C. Wylie, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Dr. T. C. B. Rooke, adopted father of Queen Emma.

Besides the above, the coffins of the following chiefs are said to be in the Mausoleum: Alapai, Naea, Kaeo, Lahilahi, Maikui, Kepookawelo, Nuen and Kakole.

The remains of King Wm. C. Lunaliilo, and those of his father, Charles Kanaina, rest in a mausoleum, specially built for them, that stands at the right of the front entrance to Kawaiahae churchyard, near the corner of King and Punchbowl streets. Lunaliilo died February 3, 1874. Kanaina died March 13, 1878.

MORE DAMAGES.
Additional Allowance for a Columbia Libellant.

The Supreme Court decided yesterday in the damage suit of Russell Colegrove vs. S. S. City of Columbia, assessing the damages at \$2,500. This case was tried before Judge Perry, sitting as a Court of Admiralty, who found for plaintiff for \$1,000 damages.

In the decision of the Supreme Court is the following:
"Upon the whole case we think the damages assessed by the Circuit Court were not sufficient. The confinement of the libellant in the chain locker and continuing him in irons, which evidence shows, would easily have been removed, were totally unnecessary. We fix the damages at \$2,500."

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